

DAILY CONFEDERATE.

A. M. GORMAN & CO., Proprietors.

DAILY EDITION, for 6 months	312
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No subscriptions received on any other terms than the above, nor for a longer or shorter period.

[From the Selma Dispatch.]

The Press.—The People at Home.

This is a remarkable age. This is a remarkable revolution. As a people we are remarkable. We are remarkable at home and abroad; in the army, and in the councils of the country, and at all points and in all places, the Government and people of the confederate States are remarkable. We present to the philosopher, the statesman, the philanthropist, points for observation and remark, seldom met with in the progress of human action. This is so prominent, so patient, to even a waiside thinker, as to start the question Why? We are *sui generis*—one and alone. We are a nation struggling for all a people can struggle for—life, liberty, home and its glorious unspeakable benefits—without aid, communication with, or comfort from any outside Government, class or people. We fight for the perpetuation of that we have ever enjoyed and always possessed; not for an estate which aspired by usurpation, have led us to believe was good. We form an epoch in the history of mankind. Man is fearfully and wonderfully made. May it not be spoken of us as a nation?

What is the spirit of our age? It is gain, gain. A sordid interest, unmixed by emulation for the good of our kind—unstirred by any active philanthropy, progress, progress, we grant you—but all of it is an accumulation around a central and exacting head. A truckling to power, bearing in its train the brightest aspirations of liberty; the hardest won trophies of science; the spoils of war, yea, the rewards of all labor, are tributary to its unbridled command. Government, people, society, are impregnated with this spirit. It pervades all character, its influence is indomitable throughout the world. France, England, Russia, Austria, Prussia, Sweden, Denmark, the whole Italian States Asia, Africa, and South America, are no exceptions. Even the vaunted premium of Anglo-Saxon perfection—the United States—stamp the idea, true. But we of the Confederate States are *sui generis*, young, athletic with insubordination to all the idea of power-worship—we present to mankind the embodiment of enlightened liberty, the genuine and unsputtered creation of '76. Like the Waldenses, amid crawling and universal apostasy, we stand alone, the inheritors and defenders of the pure principle of original faith. That these Confederate States are such people, with such principle, we hold to be a naked, an undeniable truth. If such is the case, should not the isolated condition of our ever glorious system magnetize the affections of all its citizens?

The army, in its alpha and omega, officer and private, yield obedience to the idea, and the genuine fountain of patriotism everywhere, gush and pulsate for it, and for it alone. For it is homage to this conviction, which is the backbone of confederate energy; a stand point observer states it, and with the calmness of a hooker-on wonders at tumult and division, in Congress and with the people, especially energized as is the Press. The army, independent as is thought, knows no such anarchical opposition, as the stay at home patriot exhibits. We endorse cordially an independent and self-reliant spirit. The faith it begets borders on the sublime; we honor it in the President, in Congress, in the people, in the press. For it is the inestimable germ of liberty, above so highly extolled. All good things are abused; many, many are the times that wisdom herself is in a blind hurry and good intentions bestride themselves. In inspecting the course of public affairs, we find our statesmen too frequently over zealous—our press too hasty, and self-poised. We plead guilty ourselves. It is a few words, we trust, of soberness and truth that we would now speak to all this well-intentioned class. Are not military men, *behind* the curtain, condemned, unheard, *before* the curtain, by wiseacres of the class mentioned? Is not the President and his administration often peremptorily challenged, by simple lookers, without investigation, or sources of knowledge by which they can correctly pronounce? Government policy, most especially in such a war as this, shows and public interest demands, in its management of public matters, a ricticent head, a know nothing countenance. Why then, do we, or indiscriminately, how can we, by wholesale condemn a Secretary of the War or Navy, the State Department, a Senate in secret session, or a President whose action is complicated with them all? Yet we defiantly do it and pompously parade our great opinions to the public. Let us pause. Let us yield to the powers that be, a willing, an earnest support. We cannot always get our own set of opinions adopted. We should yield to the general good. The whole of life is a series of compromise acts—concession after concession for both our own peace and the happiness of others. We should yield to the general good, and it is of the last importance, that when Government has declared its policy, and we know such policy will be pursued, whether we affirm or deny its wisdom, for the harmony of the governing machine and its happy results, that we give that policy the benefits of a generous support. Policy once decided upon, no good can come from opposition. We only make bad worse, and stultify our own professions of patriotism. In the peaceful times of Government this species of opposition is a necessary element to the health of the political system. But in times of war, more especially war waged to win and secure a very existence, such opposition ceases to be a tonic, and becomes poison. It bears the same fruit as domestic treason.

We give our views of our Confederate Executive. We dissent from many of his acts, yet we would, after action taken, support his programme, and make the best of an evil. To the same extent would we go, with reference to our great Heads of Department—civil and military. The support of the civil power, now, in such a raging revolution, can scarcely be divided from the military. Indeed the President and his administration, is the head of the military machine—its fountain source, persistent resistance to its policy—is but a rapacious and disastrous warping of our military engines. We would then from the secret depths of an earnest patriotism yield to our civil and military authorities a hearty, helping hand—and neither for argument sake, a spurious spirit of independence, or wide difference of sentiment, present to the wide of the administration, or the orders of our Generals, a stiff-necked front. But help on the whole system—even though error sometimes installed not that

THE DAILY CONFEDERATE.

RALEIGH, N. C. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1864.

VOL. I.—No. 7.

OLD SERIES.]
VOL. V.The candied tongue may look about pomp;
And crack the prehant hinges of the knee;
That thirst may follow fawning."

But that misguided statesmanship, or Generalship may, in honest tho' mistaken policy, be strengthened in its efforts for the common good.

We command the following, from the Salem Press, to all those who are producing differences and divisions among our people at this time—all who are denouncing as "Destructives" every one who does not agree with them, and endeavoring to excite violence against all such:

In this country, as everywhere, during the existence of a war or even in a political campaign, men are hounded down for their honest opinion's sake. The people in neighborhoods formerly friendly and disposed to assist one another on the rough journey of life, are now busily engaged in persecution or misrepresentation, because of a difference of opinion upon the great questions which are now distracting this country and deluging it with blood.

Addison, in the Spectator, says: "There cannot a greater judgment befall any nation than such a dreadful spirit of division as rends a government into two distinct people, and makes them greater strangers and more averse to one another than if they were actually two different nations. The effects of such a division are pernicious in the last degree, not only with regard to those advantages which they give the common enemy, but to those private evils which they produce in the heart of almost every particular person. This influence is very fatal both to men's morals and their understanding: it sinks the virtue of a nation, and not only so, but destroys even common sense."

Should this state of things continue—should the lawless and violent passions of men continue to be excited, we may well fear a repetition of the scenes in this State that were enacted during the days of the old Revolution, and which are thus described in Hale's History of the United States, page 210, premium edition:

"During this year, (1781) the inhabitants of the Carolinas endured calamity and distress, from which humanity revolts with horror. The country was ravaged and plundered by both sides. The people, in sentiment, were about equally divided. Village was hostile to village, and neighbor to neighbor; and their hostility had been embittered by accusations and report, by attack and reprisal, until pillage, burning, and murder, became familiar to all. Whenever a republican or royalist fell into the power of an adversary, he was instantly sacrificed in revenge of a friend, or to gratify political hatred. It is asserted that, in this manner, thousands were put to death. Each party aimed at the extirpation of the other, and the whole country presented an unvaried scene of blood and slaughter. But censure ought not to rest equally upon the two parties. In the commencement of the contest, the British, to terrify the people into submission, set an example which the tories were quick, but the whigs slow, to follow; and in its progress the American generals, and they alone, seized every occasion to disown such vindictive and barbarous conduct."

A Senator now in the Confederate Congress writes home to a relative in South Carolina that in two months from this time our currency will be worth more than it has yet been during the war; to buy little and cautiously, and to sell freely. The advice is from a source which makes it worth remembering—We are undoubtedly on the eve of a financial revolution, which will do away with the old order of things, and we believe restore our country to a sound, healthy and reliable basis. Our business men already feel the symptoms of the threatened storm, and, like prudent mariners, are taking in sail. Bonds are in unusual demand, few permanent investments are being made, save in real estate, and the various importing firms are already "hove to," with their goods anchored in Wilmington and Augusta, waiting for daylight. "It was worse than a crime—it was a blunder"—when our currency was permitted to depreciate at the outset of our troubles; and that for three years, with all the experience and example, while our enemy has bought two dollars in gold for three in paper—patry promises to pay—"we of the South, with millions upon millions of present and prospective possession to back our issues, have been compelled to pay twenty-two dollars of national shipshippers to the man in coin. But we are glad that, even at this late day, the evil promises to be remedied. Our financial condition has been the laughing stock of the world long enough. The laughster and speculator have but a short race to run. The Lord be thanked!—South Carolinian.

TAX RETURNS OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—Hon. Jos. D. Pope, Chief Collector of the War Tax of this State, reports that the tax returns under the first and tenth sections of the Act, and the tax on registered business, is between five and six millions of dollars. No final returns have been received from any district. From this, we estimate that if the tax on incomes, salaries, stock, &c., realize the amount which is anticipated, the total sum collected in South Carolina during the year 1863, will be not less than eleven millions of dollars. This estimate does not include the immense amount paid on the tax in kind. We have not the figures at hand, but if memory serves us rightly, our little State pays more into the public treasury than the great State of Virginia, and nearly as much as the Empire State of Georgia.

"We never maintained the doctrine of secession as practiced by the cotton States, and we resisted secession up to the last moment." The above extract is the language of the Raleigh Standard, which we copy to enquire what kind of secession that was it advocated? We well remember the time when the Standard preached secession to the whole South, and advised the people to give the North a practical touch of the doctrine if the Yankees refused us our territorial rights. But the Standard says it "resisted secession up to the last moment." We submit that its "resistance" came too late! like crying "put out the fire," after having caused the torch to be applied.—*Millen Chronicle*.

The Women of Sparta.

"When Piros, marched against Sparta, it was resolved to send the women into Crete, but they remonstrated against it and the Queen, Archidamia, being appointed to speak for the rest, went into the Council Hall with a sword in her hand, and said they did their wives great wrong if they thought them so faint hearted as to live after Sparta was destroyed. The chief were met in the Council Hall,

Their words were sad and few,

As the sons of heroes die,

And moored in the harbor of Gythium lay

The last of the Spartan fleet.

That should be the Spartan women away

To the sunny shore of Crete.

Their hearts went back to the days of old—

They thought of the world wide shock

When the Persian hosts like an ocean rolled

To the foot of the Grecian rock.

And they turned their faces eager and pale,

To the rising roar in the street,

As in the clash of the Spartan mail

Were the tramp of the conqueror's feet.

It was Archidamia, Spartan Queen,

Brother of her father's mail,

She stood in the silence that came between

The flash and the thunder peal.

She looked in the eyes of the startled crowd,

Her voice was neither low nor loud,

But rang like the sword on the ground.

"Spartans," she said—and her woman's face

Flashed on both pride and shame—

"Ask by the memory of your race—

Are ye worthy of the name?

Ye have bidden us seek new hearts and graves

Beyond the reach of the foe,

And now by the dash of the blue sea waves,

We swear we will not go.

"Is the name of Pyrrhus to blanch your cheeks,

Shall burn, and kill and destroy?

Or who fared like the Greeks?

Who fired the gates of Troy?

What though their feet have scathless stood

In the rush of the Punic Ram!

Though his sword be red to its hilt, with blood

That beat at the heart of Home?

Brothers and sons! we have reared you men;

Our walls are the ocean swell;

Our winds blow keen down the rocky glen

Where the staunch three hundred fell,

Our hearts are drenched in the wild sea flow,

In the light of the hills and the sky,

And the Spartan women, if need be so!

Will teach the men to die.

"We are brave men's mothers, brave men's wives;

We are ready to do and dare;

We are ready to man your walls with our lives,

Let the young and brave lay down at night,

And dream of our brave old dead.

Their broad shields bright for the morrow's fight,

Their swords beneath their heads.

"Our breasts are better than bolts and bars;

We neither wail nor weep;

We will light our torches at the stars,

And work while our warriors sleep.

We hold not the iron in our blood,

Wiser than stranger's gold,

The memory of our motherhood

Is not to be bought or sold.

"Shame to the traitor heart that springs

To the faint soft arms of peace,

If the Roman eagle shook his wings

At the very gates of Greece.

"We will not give you birth

To bid you turn and flee;

When Sparta is trampled from the earth

Her women can die and be free."

Northern and Southern Faith concasted.

There is nothing more remarkable in this war than the deluded, but still undoubting, faith with which the Yankees look forward to the subjugation of the South. If that faith had its foundation in any noble or generous principle, we should perhaps tremble for the fate of the Confederacy. But, fortunately for us, it is the offspring of no deeper feeling than a most preposterous national vanity—a vanity before which that of the Frenchmen sinks into utter insignificance.

This characteristic is the Yankee's blind side, on which if you approach him, you may, in spite of his proverbial sharpness, throw him completely off his balance. Perfectly convinced that his nation is the freest, wisest, most enlightened and most powerful under the sun, there is no chimerical undertaking which he would not be prepared, without the slightest distrust, to see that nation assume. All things, in his imagination, are possible to Yankee energy; all obstacles fatal to fall before the march of Yankee destiny. Hence the readiness with which the people swallowed the successive promises of Seward. If Seward had engaged to plant the star spangled banner in the moon, it would have scarcely been too much for their conceit. Fortified by this feeling, they saw Seward's ninety days become six months, and his six months three years, yet are still ready to believe themselves on the very brink of success. The late victory at Missionary Ridge has fooled them to the top of their bent. What wonder! when, even in defeat, their inextirable self-complacency will find something to boast of. The Yankees, in their own estimation, have never yet been whipped. Like the pale young gentleman, with red eyelids and very light hair, who was soundly thrashed by Pip, and who afterwards expressed his regrets that he had knocked Pip about so, the Yankees lose six out of seven battles, are driven for a distance of twenty-seven miles, and, then, with the dust of their discomfort still upon them, crow-lustily over their brilliant change of base. It is scarcely, therefore, a matter of surprise, that, in their elation at Bragg's retreat, they are now flattering themselves as being almost at the end of their toil.

Against this faith built up upon vanity, the South opposes a faith which has its roots in the deepest feelings of the human heart, and around which are entwined the dearest interests and tenderest affections of home and country—a faith that has been fed by the memories of the past, by the most hallowed influences of the present, and by a hope which, flowing from historical and philosophical sources, is not, like that of the Yankee, the mere vision of an excited and self-flattering fancy. In this contrast, we find the surest pledge of the final triumph of the Southern cause. True it is, as we have already said in a former article, that the faith of the South has been often weak, and (more perhaps through the fault of the Government than the people) that it has been occasionally seriously shaken, while that of the North, bolstered up by dexterous legislation, has never faltered; still the superior quality of the one will compensate for the greater steadiness of the other.

The difference between the faith in the Bible and in the Koran, measures the distance between the faith of the Southern people; and as surely as Mohammedanism is destined in the long years to come to the final triumph of the Southern cause. We well remember the time when the Standard preached secession to the whole South, and advised the people to give the North a practical touch of the doctrine if the Yankees refused us our territorial rights. But the Standard says it "resisted secession up to the last moment." We submit that its "resistance" came too late! like crying "put out the fire," after having caused the torch to be applied.—*Millen Chronicle*.

Miscellaneous.

Oxford Female College.—The twenty-

sixth session began on Monday the 19th

THE CONFEDERATE.

D. K. MCRAE,
A. M. GORMAN, Editors.

All letters on business of the Office, to be directed to A. M. GORMAN, & Co.

TUESDAY, February 2, 1864.

Office of THE CONFEDERATE,
on Fayetteville street, second door
South of Pomeroy's Bookstore.

A Card.

The undersigned, under the employment of the Proprietors of this journal, and at the solicitation of a large number of friends, assumes this day the chief editorial management of its political department.

On no occasion of his life, fraught with not a few responsibilities, has he ever entered upon a public duty with more diffidence of his qualification, or a greater distrust of his abilities.

He recognizes the press as a powerful agent of law, order and morals in every organized society—and he well perceives how easily it may be made the instrument of evil.

He is keenly sensible, that to fit an editor for his post, a proper apprenticeship, instruction and experience are absolutely essential; and he is not unmindful of his lack of these opportunities.

But an organ faithfully reflecting the loyal sentiment of the State was deemed to be requisite here, in the capital town of North Carolina. Other applications have been made to secure a competent service—and they have failed.

The times are heavy with important events; the popular mind is anxious and concerned: the interests of North Carolina, identical with the interests of the Confederacy, are suspended in the balance—and all the aid of all her children is summoned in her behalf.

The undersigned is conscious of a sincere purpose to do good—and to be useful in furthering the great cause of national independence.

He will endeavor to make this paper the disseminator of right principles. He will yield to both governments, the Confederate and the State, a faithful assistance, in all their efforts to reach the goal of our safety.

Appreciating fully the honor, dignity and usefulness of the Editorial profession, he will strive with all his abilities to advance and elevate its character.

He does not expect this paper to be free from controversy—but he has the intention so to conduct discussion, that while exposing error and condemning fault, he shall always observe a proper regard for individual rights and a proper decorum of manner and language; to avoid personal abuse and to keep clear from all intermeddling with private concerns: and the same measure of courtesy that he extends to an adversary he expects to have meted to him in return.

The public mind is weary of individual strife, and better taste appeals for a higher order of mental nourishment. Frankly acknowledging all his deficiencies, and truthfully assuring the fraternity of his motives and intentions, he asks their right hand of fellowship, and claims a generous forbearance of his short comings, and a sympathy in his efforts, so far as they may be proper and well-directed.

Thus animated, he enters upon this new and untried path, appealing to a just public sentiment for a due footstep, that he may be the better able to serve the nation and to deserve the commendation of the people.

D. K. MCRAE.

We continue to receive notices from persons in every direction, that money has been sent within the last few weeks for the State Journal and the paper has not been received. On examination we do not find these names on the books, and on inquiry of the Editor of the Journal, we are informed that he has not received the money from any person whose name, and credits we do not find on the books. Of course we know nothing about such matters previous to the issuing of *The Confederate*—All money sent by the mails is at the risk of the sender. This is the rule with all Publishers now. There has been an exceedingly large amount of money lost through the Post Office since Christmas—all the editors are complaining of losses since that time. We would advise all who can do so, to send money through the Express Company. Money sent by Express is at our risk and expense. If sent by mail, it will be at the risk of the sender.

All our friends are well pleased with *The Confederate*. They say, its sentiments, its reading matter—editorials and selections—the print, all are excellent; but the paper on which it is printed, is not as good as they would like. Neither is it as we would like to have—but it is all we can get, and therewith have to be content. We hope our next supply will be better—but we know our Paper-makers are doing the best they can with the material they have to manufacture with.

Some errors occurred, yesterday, in the Advertisement of the Enrolling officer of the 5th Congressional District. See corrections in to-day's issue.

We have received no Richmond papers of later date than Friday last.

We are requested to give notice that the Ball at Kirtell's will certainly come off on the 11th inst. There appears to have been some misunderstanding in regard to the time.—Frank Johnson's Band, from Wilmington, will be present.

What Does It Mean?

In the Standard of the 29th ult., in reply to the communication of "A Citizen," it complains of being charged with favoring the "cession of this State from the common government," and asks that it may be judged on this question by what it says editorially. It is not to be wondered at that the Standard shrinks, when called to look this issue boldly in the face—and that he disavows even with the force of the interrogatory—"Is thy servant a dog?" that he should do this thing?—the possibility of such a criminal intention. It were charity to consider the Standard to be ignorant of its own mind in this matter, for surely this is the only excuse that can be made in its behalf for this uncandid disavowal. But we shall give the Standard the benefit of its request, and we shall now proceed to probe, from what it has said editorially, either that its call for a Convention means this, or that it means nothing. We shall show from its *editorials*, that it has approved this purpose as announced by others:

That others have so understood its intention and the intentions of its coadjutors, and have so announced it:

That not only secession from the Confederacy, but actual re-construction, is understood by our enemies to be its meaning and intention:

That it is so understood in foreign nations, and finally that it has *lately*, on more than one occasion, announced and avowed this as the purpose of the State, in terms significant of its own approval.

To the first point—that it has approved the sentiments of others who have announced this purpose:

On the 9th of September last, Dr. J. T. Leach announced himself as a candidate for Congress, in a circular addressed to the people of the 3d District, through the columns of the Standard. In that circular Dr. L. uses this language, ironically: "What was loyalty in one man three years ago, in advocating the dissolution of the old Union, is treason now—and if there be any re-constructionists, they have the precedents of the secessionists by which to prove their loyalty." Here is not quite a determination to secede, but a justification of it, in the event it were attempted.

In the same Standard, EDITORIALLY, the public attention is called to the circular, and Dr. Leach is recommended as "an honest, intelligent, high-minded gentleman, (who) would make an excellent Representative." In the same paper, Mr. James H. Everett, of Wayne, is spoken of as "a young gentleman of fine talents and sound views—who would also make an excellent Representative." Mr. Everett would hardly deny that his views reach to the separation of North Carolina from the Confederacy, to peace on any terms, even to re-union. Should he deny it, while it would surprise, it would rejoice his best friends.

In its issue of January 12th, the Standard publishes the proceedings of a public meeting in the county of Johnston, and *editorially* it commends them as "admirable in tone and expression," and calls upon the "people generally" to follow the example of its "Johnston friends," alleging that "our constitutional rights are in danger, [not from the Yankees, but from our own Government,] (the words in brackets are ours), and unless the people should come to the rescue, they may be entirely swept away! that now is the time for action."

Now, the preamble of that meeting, declared the alarming tendency of the Confederate Government towards military despotism, and it was resolved that "when she is forced to choose between military despotism and her State sovereignty, North Carolina will choose the latter by a State Convention." This is the preamble and resolutions so "admirable in tone and expression," and so adapted to the Standard's taste. What is its meaning? Unfortunately for the Standard's present purpose, but fortunately for the truth, the explanation of its meaning is given by the author in a communication over his own initials, in the Standard of the same date. In that communication, the writer says—"There is a point beyond which forbearance ceases to be a virtue—and North Carolina, as regards her obligation under the Confederate compact, and her duty to her citizens, has reached that point."

That "the mighty strides towards despotism admit of no delay"—"that nations are held together by duty and interest; if one fails to discharge its duty, the other is released from the discharge of theirs."

That North Carolina "made a virtue of necessity, and coalesced, against her interests, with those who are now fastening the chains of military despotism upon her."

That she "now claims the fulfilment of the compact, or the right to depart in peace"—with much more of the same sort.

In this communication and in the proceedings of the meeting, every accusation is leveled at our own government. It is denounced as faithless, incompetent, tyrannical and despotic, and is rapidly striking towards a fiercer exercise of power. That the evil admits of no delay—that honor and right release us from further association with "those who have proved to be the claimants of justice and humanity." What could the basest and most false-hearted Yankee on the floor of the Washington Congress say worse of us, than this? Yet Dr. Leach breathes the free air of North Carolina; is a member elect to our new Congress; is heralded to the world as an honest, intelligent man, and excellent representative; and this is done, EDITORIALLY, by the Standard. His preamble and resolutions are approved and commended for example to others. Two other meetings—one in Granville, the other in Greene—following the example commended by the Standard, have been held. In both of these, the government—our government—is held up in the most odious light, as false, faithless, des-

potic—and after these, heaping denunciations, more harsh than any to be found in a Yankee press, wherein our soldiers are taught that they are serving a "base, contemptible and detestable tyranny—the remedy is announced to be a choice of State sovereignty by a convention of the citizens. What is this but separation and secession—the more disreputable, because just sufficiently cloaked to lack the boldness of out-spoken treason."

All this the Standard heralds forth, without disapprobation, as a part of the train of its "Johnston friends." And so about the same time, a meeting specially called is held in its own county, at the instance of "its friends" Mr. Rogers and Mr. Laws. There, better and wiser counsels prevailed. These denunciations are withheld or modified—resolutions are passed against reconstruction—against secession and their ally a Convention—and the Standard a week after never hears of it. No notice is taken of it. It is not considered a legitimate *Telemachus* of the Johnson Monitor. Not a proper fruit of that example—and the columns of the Standard are closed upon it. Deaf as a post, it hears not this "voice in the wilderness," the herald of better hopes. Dumb as an oyster, it cries not the glad tidings.

• Have we not made good our promise to prove, out of the Standard's own *Editorial* conduct, its approval of the purpose of a *Convention for secession*, as announced by others?

Our second proposition we will attend to on to-morrow.

THE EARLIEST OF THE SEASON.—We are indebted to our friend, Dr. E. C. Fisher, Superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum near this town, for a beautiful mess of the largest and finest *Asparagus* we have ever seen—grown in the garden of that Institution. Some of the stalks were near two inches in circumference—perfectly tender and sweet. We doubt whether any equal to it can be produced in the Southern Confederacy at so early a date. We return our sincere thanks for this highly prized present—which speaks so well for the pro-ficiency of Mr. Tye, Dr. Fisher's Gardener.

The Yankee Congress-Bluster and Bravado about the War.

The proceedings of the Yankee Congress possess their usual interest in their bluster and bravado about the war. The principal subject under discussion in the Senate was the bill requiring the Senators to take the oath. In the debate on this subject Mr. Johnson, Senator from Maryland, declared that he "would sacrifice as much and go as far as the farthest in crushing the rebellion and restoring the authority of the Constitution in the seceded States."

In some remarks by Mr. Doolittle, Senator from Wisconsin, on the same subject, he said that when the military power of this rebellion was crushed—and he believed it would soon be—these leaders will call upon the rocks and mountains to hide them from the wrath of the people they have seduced to their despotism. He believed there was a large mass of the Southern people who were forced to the rebellion by force of arms who yearned for a return to loyalty and Union, and he would welcome them with open arms and heart, and he would have no mercy for those who by the exercise of a despotic military power had crushed them under a despotic yoke.

In the House, Mr. McDowell, of Indiana, had offered a series of resolutions, declaring that Congress fully recognizes the fundamental provisions of the Constitution, which grant freedom of speech and of the press and the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and prevent the illegal arrest and imprisonment of the citizens of loyal States, that neither the President nor any other person can violate these rights. The resolutions also re-affirm devotion to the Constitution, &c. Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, expressing a desire to debate the resolutions, then lie over.

Mr. Edgeron, of Indiana, had offered a series of resolutions re-affirming the Constitution as the basis on which the war should be conducted; condemning the extraordinary assumption of the Executive power, and desiring the peace and restoration of the Union under benign influence and without further waste of blood; deprecating all revolutionary measures and policy as tends to divide the Union men of the country and intensify the animosities of the war. Debate arising, the resolutions lie over.

Mr. Brooks, of New York, said the proclamation of the President for the emancipation of slaves would not end the war. It must be done by the sword, ordnance and Minie rifle. To say the proclamation would do it was a delusion.

An exciting debate had occurred between the representatives of Kentucky in relation to the political status of that State. Mr. Smith, of Kentucky, as a Southern man, identified with the institution of slavery, said there remained behind the rebellion that which gave it strength and power, and which must be destroyed and overthrown while the army moves in front. The very life-blood of the rebellion is drawn from African slavery, and whenever we tap this foundation of the rebellion our affairs will be effectual. [Applause.]

While opposed to the operation of the proclamation upon the Union men of the South, as far as the rebels in arms were concerned, he would take their negroes and their infernal lives, and crush them to atoms. [Applause.]

Mr. Mallory, of Kentucky, entered his solemn protest against the sentiments uttered by Mr. Smith. He said Kentucky scorns them, and has given evidence of the fact that she does.

A resolution had been offered in the House instituting the Committee on Military Affairs to report a bill for the immediate increase of the pay of soldiers.

Mr. Randall, (Opposition,) of Pennsylvania, moved to lay the resolution upon the table.

The House refused to table the resolution almost unanimously, and it was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

A bill restating the grade of lieutenant-general in the army has been reported from the Military Committee of the House and will probably pass. General Grant seems to be the only general spoken of in connection with that appointment, and if the bill becomes a law it will undoubtedly be tendered to him.

A bill has been introduced "to create a school fund out of confiscated property."

The Committee on Elections have made a report against the claim of Mr. Field, of Louisiana, and Mr. Segar, of Virginia, as representatives from those States.

[From the Selma (Ala.) Dispatch.]

Jefferson Davis.

No people has ever attained real greatness without the existence of the spirit of party. Party is as indispensable to the existence of good government as light is to vegetation. Of course this must be honest, not corrupt party, or the malignity of faction. This is perceived at a glance, and needs no enforcement.

The first institution of every government proves this, and party for or against, spring at its inception and infuse as the grain does with moisture and heat. These suggestions are induced by a survey of the present position and past history of that great man, whose name is the caption of this article. President Davis found himself at the head of a new nation, without organization in any department; the resources of his people, although great, were undeveloped, and all had to be drawn of every kind rough, unshorn, and in a natural state; from the unbroken quarry.

Nothing had to aid him except a buoyant love of freedom on the part of his people and the obligations imposed by it. Resolutely, with a large self reliance, a comprehensive intellect, and persevering will, knowing no such miserable event as failure he organized a Government, set its complicated machinery to work, brought order out of

chaos, established War and Navy Departments, perfected a Treasury system, and has with singular energy and success carried on the hamilton war of modern times. Frail in constitution, feeble in health, he has imposed voluntarily upon himself labor the most exacting and continuous. All he has undertaken he has finished; or has in laboring process of completion. He is the President of the Confederate States; all the duties essentially pertaining to that office he with fidelity unsurpassed, performs. He has his heads of departments; there he finds fields of labor and a most abundant harvest to gather. He becomes in each the thinking power, the executor of its sterner duties, leaving details only to clerks. He is actually Secretary of War and Treasury. He would be Postmaster General, but the importance of the Department to the liberties of the country in the passing hour of the struggle do not demand it. His sleepless vigilance allows no leading subject in either of these great fields to escape his notice, the scrutiny of the deepest study, and the adoption of his fruitful mind of plans for their direction. He is the soul, body and spirit of his immortal administration. With all the duties imposed directly by the Constitution upon the President, those self imposed by his undying devotion to the cause, yet belonging in a certain sense exclusively to his Constitutional advisers; the absence of an organized government; the erection of one with no aid, even the raw material to gather from an unopened mine. Who within the broad bounds of these States, with all the statesmanship that people is known to possess, could so successfully have administered this Government as he? We believe none. Certainly no man has lifted himself up to receive such popular approval. He is evidently the man for the times, a will, an energy, an ability, an incorruptible integrity, without which successful resolution cannot be prosecuted for the rights of freemen. The combination he possesses we know no other man whose head and heart embrace all to the same extent. By this we do not mean to say he has not committed errors, for he has—in none more than in the judgment of men. The tenacious hold upon his confidence by Mansfield Lovell, and we believe, the consequent fall of New Orleans, the severest of all our reverses, is one instance. The bold confidence he had in the competency of Pemberton is another. His apparent failure to appreciate the colossal merits of Sterling Price is another. His overwhelming confidence in the capacity of General Bragg to wield large armies in the field, his retention of that leader after the confidence of his leading officers had been forfeited, is a fourth. His refusal to allow Beauregard to pursue the dislocating host of Yankees at the first battle of Manassas; his support of Bragg in his Kentucky campaign; his appointment and retention of Holmes in the Trans-Mississippi Department, his permission to Gen. McCulloch to remain idle on the confines of Arkansas with a large force, board and rusting for the want of service, no enemy being near, while Price, single-handed and alone, was battling against the best appointed force the Federals have ever put in the field, and finally compelled, for want of assistance and by overwhelming numbers, yet with glory, to abandon Missouri, with all her bold agricultural and ammunition wealth, to the savage care of Yankee thieves and murderers; and his general want of confidence in great military merit, most severely tested, and triumphantly sustained, unless that merit had been schooled in and passed the ordeal of West Point. All these, with many others, are some of his mistakes, yet with all, who in such a struggle would have made so few? Who would not have had his prejudices, who sometimes obstinacy, if not instability; worse; who has greater personal or political integrity, who a larger love for Southern rights, is short, who could so successfully have conducted our affairs, foreign and domestic? Who could have surpassed the Washingtonian, the calm, convincing reason, the masterly style and the Christian spirit of each and all of his messages and proclamations? They have extracted applause from all at home, and created the wildest enthusiasm abroad.

Washington had opposition and the spirit of party, angry party, even during his first administration; can we wonder at that same spirit now? Yet with all the opposition existing then as now, confidence in respect for the Great Chief, still animates the public heart. *Eto perpetua.*

We have need to be justly proud of our young Republic and the measure of fame she has won, and none the least of it is from our toiling, pure hearted President. Let us all support him in his administration; fight through the revolution, and achieve our independence, and be assured nothing will more surely weaken our best efforts than unwise attacks upon the Executive, his Cabinet and administration. Do this, for without full support is given the Government its best laid schemes are and must be barren of results.

—This and our regenerated country cannot be conquered. Lincoln in his crusade may pour his accumulated mass of Dutch and Aborigines upon our borders, plunge them with headlong fury to our centre, still subliming amid the storm shall Southern valor rise, and like the rock amid surrounding waters, repel the rushing hordes.

—*SELMA*, Jan. 27.—Information has been received that Lieut. G. A. Tabb, of Capt. Baynes' signal corps, Army of Tennessee, who was falsely reported to have deserted to the enemy before the battle of Missionary Ridge, is a prisoner of war on Johnson's Island.

TELEGRAPHIC.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. Johnson, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

From Charleston:

CHARLESTON, Feb. 1. One hundred and thirty-four shots fired at Sumter yesterday, of which 114 struck. No casualties at the fort.

The bombardment of the city continued to-day, one hundred shells were fired up to 5 o'clock this evening, which firing was more rapid. One person slightly wounded.

A fire broke out on Commercial wharf this afternoon, destroying a row of Cotton Factories.

[No further Telegraphic news was received last night, up to the hour necessary to put our paper to press in order to send off our Western mail.]

The Tennessee Frontier.—The North Carolina Expedition.